

Not wit, nor reason, can my passion hide:  
Do not extort thy reasons from this clause,  
For that I woo, thou therefore hast no cause:  
But rather reason thus, with reason fetter;  
Love sought, is good: but given vnought, is better.

*Vio.* By innocence I swear, and by my youth,  
I have one heart, one bosome, and one truth,  
And that no woman has, nor neuer none  
Shall mistress be of it, saue I alone.  
And so adieu good Madam, neuer more,  
Will I my Masters teares to you deplore.

*Ol.* Yet come againe: for thou perhaps mayst moue  
That heart which now abhorres, to like his loue. *Exeunt*

## Scena Secunda.

*Enter Sir Toby, Sir Andrew, and Fabian.*

*And.* No faith, Ile not stay a iot longer:

*To.* Thy reason deere venom, giue thy reason.

*Fab.* You must needs yeelde your reason, Sir *Andrew*:

*And.* Marry I saw your Neece do more fauours to the  
Counts Seruing-man, then euer she bestow'd vpon mee:  
I saw't i'th Orchard.

*To.* Did she see the while, old boy, tell me that.

*And.* As plaine as I see you now.

*Fab.* This was a great argument of loue in her toward  
you.

*And.* Slight; will you make an Affe o'me.

*Fab.* I will proue it legitimate sir, vpon the Oathes of  
iudgement, and reason.

*To.* And they haue bene grand Iurie men, since before  
*Noah* was a Saylor.

*Fab.* Shee did shew fauour to the youth in your sight,  
onely to exasperate you, to awake your dormouse valour,  
to put fire in your Heart, and brimstone in your Liuer:  
you should then haue accosted her, and with some excel-  
lent iests, fire-new from the mint, you should haue bang'd  
the youth into dumbnesse: this was look'd for at your  
hand, and this was baulke: the double gilt of this oppor-  
tunitie you let time wash off, and you are now sayld into  
the North of my Ladies opinion, where you will hang  
like an yfickle on a Dutchmans beard, vnlesse you do re-  
deeme it, by some laudable attempt, either of valour or  
politic.

*And.* And't be any way, it must be with Valour, for  
politic I hate: I had as lief be a Brownist, as a Politi-  
cian.

*To.* Why then build me thy fortunes vpon the basis of  
valour. Challenge me the Counts youth to fight with him  
hurt him in eleven places, my Neece shall take note of it,  
and assure thy selfe, there is no loue-Broker in the world,  
can more preuaile in mans commendation with woman,  
then report of valour.

*Fab.* There is no way but this sir *Andrew*.

*And.* Will either of you beare me a challenge to him?

*To.* Go, write it in a martial hand, be curst and briefe:  
it is no matter how wittie, so it bee eloquent, and full of  
invention: taunt him with the license of Inke: if thou  
thou'lt him some thrice, it shall not be amisse, and as many  
Lyes, as will lye in thy sheete of paper, although the  
sheete were bigge enough for the bedde of *Ware* in Eng-

land, set 'em downe, go about it. Let there bee gaulle-  
nough in thy inke, though thou write with a Goose-pen,  
no matter: about it.

*And.* Where shall I finde you?

*To.* Wee'll call thee at the Cubiculo: Go.

*Exit Sir Andrew.*

*Fa.* This is a deere Manakin to you Sir *Toby*.

*To.* I haue bene deere to himlad, some two thousand  
strong, or so.

*Fa.* We shall haue a rare Letter from him; but you'll  
not deliuer it.

*To.* Neuer trust me then: and by all meanes stirre on  
the youth to an answer. I thinke *Oxen* and waine-ropes  
cannot hale them together. For *Andrew*, if he were open'd  
and you finde so much blood in his Liuer, as will clog the  
foote of a flea, Ile eate the rest of th'anatomy.

*Fab.* And his opposit the youth beares in his visage no  
great preface of cruelty.

*Enter Maria.*

*To.* Looke where the youngest Wren of mine comes.  
*Mar.* If you desire the spleene, and will laughe your  
selues into fitches, follow me; yond gull *Maluolio* is turn'd  
Heathen, a verie Renegatho; for there is no christian  
that meanes to be saued by beleeuing rightly, can euer  
beleue such impossible passages of grossenesse. Hee's in  
yellow stockings.

*To.* And crosse garter'd?

*Mar.* Most villanously: like a Pedant that keeps a  
Schoole i'th Church: I haue dogg'd him like his murder-  
rer. He does obey euery point of the Letter that I drop,  
to betray him: He does smile his face into more lynes,  
then is in the new Mapp, with the augmentation of the  
Indies: you haue not seene such a thing as tis: I can hard-  
ly forbear hurling things at him, I know my Ladie will  
strike him: if shee doe, hee'll smile, and take't for a great  
fauour.

*To.* Come bring vs, bring vs where he is.

*Exeunt Omnes.*

## Scena Tertia.

*Enter Sebastian and Antonio.*

*Seb.* I would not by my will haue troubled you,  
But since you make your pleasure of your paines,  
I will no further chide you.

*Ant.* I could not stay behinde you: my desire  
(More sharpe then filed Steele) did spur me forth,  
And not all loue to see you (though so much  
As might haue drawne one to a longer voyage)  
But ielousie, what might befall your rauell,  
Being skilless in these parts: which to a stranger,  
Vnguided, and vnfriend, often proue  
Rough, and vnospitable. My willing loue,  
The rather by these arguments of feare  
Set forth in your pursuite.

*Seb.* My kinde *Antonio*,  
I can no other answer make, but thanks,  
And thanks: and euer oft good turnes,  
Are shuffel'd off with such vncurrent pay:  
But were my worth, as is my conscience firme,

You

You should finde better dealing: what's to do?  
Shall we go see the reliques of this Towne?

*Ant.* To morrow sir, best first go see your Lodging?

*Seb.* I am not weary, and 'tis long to night

I pray you let vs satisfie our eyes  
With the memorials, and the things of fame  
That do renoune this City.

*Ant.* Would you'd pardon me:

I do not without danger walke these streetes.  
Once in a sea-fight 'gainst the Count his gallies,  
I did some seruice, of such note indeede,  
That were I tane heere, it would scarce be answer'd.

*Seb.* Belike you slew great number of his people.

*Ant.* Th offence is not of such a bloody nature,  
Albeit the quality of the time, and quarrell  
Might well haue giuen vs bloody argument:

It might haue bene answer'd in repaying  
What we tooke from them, which for Traffiques sake  
Most of our City did. Onely my selfe stood out,  
For which if I be laps'd in this place

I shall pay deere.

*Seb.* Do not then walke too open.

*Ant.* It doth not fit me: hold fir, here's my purse,  
In the South Suburbs at the Elephant  
Is best to lodge: I will bespeake our dyet,  
Whiles you beguile the time, and feed your knowledge  
With viewing of the Towne, there shall you haue me.

*Seb.* Why I your purse?

*Ant.* Haply your eye shall light vpon some toy  
You haue desire to purchase: and your store  
I thinke is not for idle Markets, fir.

*Seb.* Ile be your purse-bearer, and leaue you  
For an houre.

*Ant.* To th' Elephant.

*Seb.* I do remember.

*Exeunt.*

## Scena Quarta.

*Enter Olivia and Maria.*

*Ol.* I haue sent after him, he sayes hee'l come:

How shall I feast him? What bestow of him?  
For youth is bought more oft, then begg'd, or borrow'd.  
I speake too loud: Where's *Maluolio*, he is sad, and ciuill,  
And suites well for a seruant with my fortunes,  
Where is *Maluolio*?

*Mar.* He's comming Madame:

But in very strange manner. He is sure posselt Madam.

*Ol.* Why what's the matter, does he rane?

*Mar.* No Madam, he does nothing but smile: your La-  
dyship were best to haue some guard about you, if hee  
come, for sure the man is tainted in's wits.

*Ol.* Go call him hither.

*Enter Maluolio.*

I am as madde as hee,

If sad and metty madnesse equall bee.

How now *Maluolio*?

*Mal.* Sweet Lady, ho, ho.

*Ol.* Smil'st thou? I sent for thee vpon a sad occasion.

*Mal.* Sad Lady, I could be sad:

This does make some obtruction in the blood:

This crosse-gartering, but what of that?

If it please the eye of one, it is v

Sonnet is: Please one, and plea

*Mal.* Why how doest thou

What is the matter with thee?

*Mal.* Not blacke in my min

legges: It did come to his hand

be executed. I thinke we doe

hand.

*Ol.* Wilt thou go to bed *Ma*

*Mal.* To bed? I sweet hear

*Ol.* God comfort thee: Wh

kisse thy hand so oft?

*Mar.* How do you *Maluolio*?

*Maluolio.* At your request:

Yes Nightingales answere *Dav*

*Mar.* Why appeare you wi

nesse before my Lady.

*Mal.* Be not afraid of great

*Ol.* What meanst thou by th

*Mal.* Some are borne great.

*Ol.* Ha?

*Mal.* Some archeeue great

*Ol.* What sayst thou?

*Mal.* And some haue great

*Ol.* Heauen restore thee.

*Mal.* Remember who comm

ings.

*Ol.* Thy yellow stockings?

*Mal.* And with'd to see thee

*Ol.* Crosse garter'd?

*Mal.* Go too, thou art mad

*Ol.* Am I made?

*Mal.* If not, ler me see thee

*Ol.* Why this is verie Midfor

*Enter Serua*

*Ser.* Madame, the young *C*

*Orsino*'s is return'd, I could hard

attends your Ladyships pleasure

*Ol.* Ile come to him.

Good *Maria*, let this fellow be

Cosine *Toby*, let some of my pe

of him, I would not haue him

my Dowry.

*Mal.* Oh ho, do you come n

man then fir *Toby* to looke to m

ly with the Letter, she sends him

appeare stubborn to him: for

the Letter. Cast thy humble flo

sce with a Kinsman, surly with

langer with arguments of state

trick of singularity: and confes

manner how: as a sad face, a re

tongue, in the habite of some Si

I haue lymde her, but it is loues

thankfull. And when she went

low be look'd too: Fellow? not

degree, but Fellow. Why cur

that no dramme of a scruple, no

obstacle, no incredulous or vnfa

can be saide? Nothing that can

me, and the full prospect of my h

is the doer of this, and he is to b

*Enter Toby, Fabian, an*

*Z*